Generally fair; northerly winds, shifting to easterly.

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ISIT A CLAN-NA-GAEL ARMY

FIRST IRISH VOLUNTEERS NOW DRILLING IN NEW YORK.

Other Cities and Towns, It Is Said, Will Contribute Regiments or Companies, Uniformed, Armed, and Drilled, with the Object of Making Ireland Independent,

What is said to be a movement for the estab-Hahment of an Irish-American army for the liberation of Ireland came to a head last week when the tenth and last company was organized for the new Irish Regiment of New York city, which is designed to be the parent, organization of others to be formed all over the United States. The inner workings of this movement are conducted with the greatest secrecy, and the utmost precaution is taken to conceal the real object of this martial enterprise.

The controlling power back of the movement is the secret organization of the Clan-na-Gael, which has been identified with every revolutionary undertaking of recent years looking to the freeing of Ireland. With the old spirit be hind it, it has entirely new methods, and it has the fallure of the movement of 1868 for a

connection between the Clan-na-Gael and the new military organization is a complete chain. Every member of the military organiza tion must first be a member of a Clan-na-Gae lodge. Each lodge is to organize a military club which furnishes a military company of men selected with the utmost care. It is not every member of the Clan-na-Gael who can join the military organization or even the military club. To wear a uniform he must be a man of special qualifications, and be endorsed by two member of the military organization. Each club is made up of men selected from its respective lodge by a committee of the lodge formed for that purpose. All these clubs, as well as the regiment, are under the direction of a Military Board composed of delegates from each lodge. After being proposed for the military organization and endorsed by the two members, the applicant must even then be on probation for three weeks before he is allowed to wear a uniform. By this process it is intended to secure only trustworthy men.

The money for the support of the military is to be furnished by the Clan-na-Gael lodges. It is intended that each lodge throughout the ountry shall support a military club. In the large cities, where there are numerous lodges, regiments are to be formed, and companies in the smaller places where there are only one or two lodges. Organizations on the same line as the Irish regiment now organized in New York city are in process of formation in Brook-lyn, Boston, Philadelphia, several places in Conectiont, and Chicago, and will also be begun in other cities. Members of the Military Board in New York have visited out-of-town places during the last few days in connection with the

during the last few days in connection with the formation of new organizations.

The official designation of the New York Regiment is the "First Irish Volunteers." The uniform is that of the United States army fatigue, viz., bine trousers with white stripes, and single-breasted coat, the only difference being in the cap. The old Irish tradition of having the green above the red on the head covering has given way to the green above the orange. The top of the caps of both officers and men is of orange-colored cloth, surmounted with a shamrock worked in green. The ten companies average forty men each, and some three hundred men are now uniformed, and the remainder expect to be fitted out in a few days. The Clan-na-Gael lodges in New York city, which are furnishing the funds and from which the men are drawn, are:

Owen Rhoe.

Geraldine.

Geraldine.

John Hope.

Geraldine.

John Hope.

Sunpers.

Sunpers.

Sunpers.

Sunpers.

Sunpers.

Sunpers.

The two most prominent organizers of the New York regiment are Robert J. Kennedy, President of the Clanna Geol of New York, who is Chairman of the Military Board, and ex-lieut. Col. James Moran, late of the Sixtynn the Hegiment, who will be elected Colonel of the First Regiment of Irish Volunteers in a few days. Associated with them are a number of other men formerly of the Sixty-ninth Regiment. Although a number of the officers are ex-members of the Sixty-ninth, it must not be considered that the regiment is formed for the purpose of simply rivalling the Sixty-ninth. Of course, it is given out from semi-official sources that this is the reason, and even the stronger claim is put forth that these regiments and companies to be organized throughout the stronger claim is put forth that these regiments and companies to be organized throughout the Union are to aid the States or the United States in case of war, but these statements do not develve any one who knows anything of the inside floings of the organization.

James Moran is acting commandant of the First Regiment; Paul Leonard, acting Adjusters

ceive any one who knows anything of the inside doings of the organization.

James Moran is acting commandant of the First Regiment: Paul Leonard, acting Adjutant. Company commandants—Company A. Edward Cassin; Company B. William O'Neill; Company C. Charles E. Crowley; Company D. Martin Grealish; Company E. Thomas H. Nolan; Company F. Patrick H. Costin; Company G. Waiter Magee, Company H. William Calill; Company I. Thomas Smith; Company K. John J. Scanion. The experience these men had in the Sixty-ninth will stand them in good stend now. Adjt. Leonard was formerly the well-known Captain of Company B. disbanded in 1893, and has been for several years the instructor of the St. Francis Xavier cadets. He is recognized as 4 very capable instructor. Capt. Cassin was formerly a Lieutenant in Company C, under Capt. O'Conneil. Capt. Grealish was also a Lieutenant in Company A, under Capt. McCauley, and Capt. Scanion was a member of Company F, where Can's Mortings, which was disbanded in Capt. Scanion was a member of Company F. under Capt. Mortimer, which was disbanded in 1803.

capt. Scanlon was a member of Company F, under Capt. Mortimer, which was disbanded in 1803.

Drills are now being held in the Grand Central Palace, Forty-third street and Lexington avenue. The regiment is divided into two battations, and every movement on the floor is carefully watched by Col. Moran, who is said to be stated for Major-tieneral of the Irish army. The men on the drill floor are an exceptionally fine-looking body, intelligent and physically superior, and under the strictest discipline. The men are continually toffi by their officers that they are there for business and not for pleasure, and the gravity of their avocation is constantly impressed upon them. The non-commissioned officers pass a higher examination generally than do those of the National Guard, and must be versed in history as well as tactics. Not the least important feature of the regiment is to be an engineering branch, formed of a few of the most reliable men, who will make a social study of mining operations and the use of explosives. One of the special instructors of the regiment is Sergeant Kelly, late of the U. S, army. The manual of arms used is that recently adopted by the regular army for the magazine rifle. Arrangements for outdoor rifle practice will be made in the spring. The first appearance of the regiment in public will probably be on St. Patrick's Day next, when it may attend mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral. A parade on Decoration Day is also among the probabilities.

The men are to be armed with magazine rifles, and this armament will undoubtedly raise a serious question with State and national authorities as to their right to bear arms. Under the present law of New York and other States, independent organizations cannot now be formed and bear arms. The new regiment expects to get around this law by coning in under the charter of an old organization known as the Irish Rifles, which existed before the passage of the present law. The Military Board will also advance the additional claim that their organization comes und

"Is this force to be used for the freeing of Irsland?" he was asked.

Mr. Kennedy seemed to be taken aback by the question, and his face showed embarrasament.

'We cannot say that this force will never be used against England." he said after a moment's hesitation. "because we cannot tell when a war will break out between the United States and England. For the present this force will simply show that an Irish army can be organized without the aid of the authorities, but we always stand ready to help them in case of need."

but we always stand ready to neip them in case of need."

Coi. Moran was seen during the drill of the First Hattalion. As the splendid column of men swent by him he was caught by the enthusiasm of the moment, and turning toward the reporter he said: "We will revolutionize the National Guard before another year."

"How?" was asked.

"Why," what do you suppose the State authorities will think when we show them a regiment as fine as any of the State guard all raised by private funds? Not only that, but when they hear of fifty regiments equally fine, as well as a number of independent companies, what will they say then? And that is just the state of things, too. There are thousands of Irish-Americans who think they cannot do better

than join a military club, and it is from them that enthusiastic recruits will be drawn, but only picked men."
"Who supplies the money for the organiza

"Who supplies the money for the organiza-tions?"

"Never mind where the money comes from; I can't go into that," he said. "Suffice it to say that we have ample for all our needs, which also includes arming our men with magazine rifles, and within two years there will be the greatest surprise at the fine body of men we shall bare all over the States, thoroughly drilled and disciplined." ad disciplined."

Col. Moran said that within a few days the

Col. Moran said that within a few days the election of a Colonel would take place and the regular organization completed in its officers. He declined to confirm the report that he would be the choice for Colonel.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 15.—A branch of the Irish National Alliance was formed here to-day. At the meeting which was held at the High Street Theatre, ninety-five well known Irishmen became members. Michael Barry, Sergeant of police, was elected President.

DIED WHILE AT PRAYER.

A Disabled Veteran of the War Meets Death in Church,

Harvey Doolittle, a war veteran, aged 65 years, dropped dead last night while on his knees at prayer just preceding the services in St. Peter's Episcopal Church, in State street, Brooklyn. He was a member of the church and was in his accustomed place in a back pew near the centre sisle. The Rev. Dr. Lindsay Parker, the rector had not yet entered the chancel, when the old man dropped unconscious from his knees to the floor. He was quickly picked up and carried to the vestry oom, and Dr. E. W. Homiston of 337 State street was summoned and pronounced him

Mr. Doolittle lived in apartments at 97 Bergen street, with his widowed sister, Mrs. E. M. Hill, aged 73 years, who has been an invalid from heart trouble for a long time. The couple were extremely poor, although both had once been in good circumstances. Mrs. Hill was very benevolent and for many years was associated in missionary work with Linda Gilbert, "the prisoners' friend." She is said to have impoverished herself by her charitable inclinations. Last evening while her brother was leaving the house he kissed her, and remarked: "Good-by, sis: I've only got a cent to invest, but I'll buy some balsam for your throat." He did not say anything about going to church, and his dister was anxhously awaiting his return when a messenger came from the church to announce his death. The news proved a terrible shock to the devoted old woman.

Mr. Doolittle served, under Col. Alston in the Twenty-seventh. New York Sharpshooters during the war and was severely wounded, never fully recovering from his disabilities. He was a painter by occupation, but had never been successful in business, ite failed three years ago, and ever since he and his aged sister have had a hard struggle for existence. The widow is now three months in arrears for the rent for the simple apartments where she and her brother lived. It is likely that St. Peter's congregation will come to her relief. E. M. Hill, aged 73 years, who has been an

BICYCLE SQUAD HAS NO SNAP. Mighty Cold Work Wheeling All Day in

Bicycling for fun is one thing and bicycling as matter of business is quite another such weather as this. About the most uncomfortable-looking wheelmen to be seen on the Boule vard yesterday were the four bicycle cops who do duty on that much-wheeled street. As they wheeled up and down the broad, smooth-paved street in their little caps, long, brass-buttoned coats with red facings, and light-weight shoes, they looked like nothing in the official line that New York has ever seen before. In fact, they

New York has ever seen before. In fact, they presented a distinctly foreign appearance. Moreover, they looked very cold.

All four are pretty good riders, one being an expert, but riding all day in the cold is pretty trying, and the quartet squad beat their hands together with violence while they propelled and controlled their machines with their fect will. There was very little for them to do the line of police duty. Everything soes with smoothness and regularity on the Boulevard nowadays, the riders all keep to the right, and there is little scorching. Even when some rider does transcend the permissible speed—and such as do are mainly wheelwomen—the police simply set out in chase and on overhauling the delinquent lets her or him off the first time with awarning, for there is no disposition to draw the lines severely tight.

lines severely tight.
Yesterday the bicycle cops were looking out hopefully for sorchers by way of getting an opportunity for warming exercise. They suffer considerably from the cold. One of them says that the best way to keep warm is the method advocated in The Sun some time ago, wearing a copy of a newspaper under the waistcoat. He has been doing it since he went on blcycle duty, and says that the paper is impenetrable to the

YOUNG DEVINE'S TRIP TO MEXICO. Went There by Sea as a Stowaway-Found

Sleeping Out of Boors. Thomas Devine, who says that his home is in Nynck, was one of the prisoners arraigned be-fore Magistrate Wentworth in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday. Thomas, who is 14 rears old, was found sleeping with his head resting against a stone in a vacant lot at Sixtysecond street and the Boulevard about 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The boy had no overcoat nd his clothing was originally intended for

yesteruay morning. The boy had no overcoat, and his clothing was originally intended for summer wear. It was razged and worn, and when Policeman New awakened him, he shivered and whimpered with the cold.

Thomas said that six menths ago he ran away from his home in order to "see the world." He came to this city late in June, and found a little work to do along the docks. One day he was near a steamship about to leave for Mexican ports, and he managed to get on board. He remained in hiding until the vessel was at sea, and then he showed himself. He was allowed to continue with the vessel, and on its arrival in Mexico he deserted her and spent his time in traveiling around the country. He says he found that it wasn't easy for a boy to make his way in a foreign country, and he decided to come home. He stole rides on the cars, and reached New York a few days ago after a journey of six weeks.

Thomas was searched at the West Sixtyeighth street station house and a revolver of Mexican pattern, a knife, and a pair of scissors were found on him. He is small for his years. Magistrate Wentworth placed him in the care of the Gerry society. He will be sent home.

WAS THE COP KNOCKED DOWN? He is Said to Have Broken Into a Hat Shop to Arrest a Saloon Lookout.

The Elizabeth street police suspected yes erday that the saloon of Dan O'Rourke at 180 Park row was violating the Excise law, and that the basement was being used as an entrance. Policeman Patrick Regan, who is over ix feet tail and very muscular, was detailed to watch the place. Regan says that he saw sev eral customers go into the basement, and that when he attempted to follow them Daniel Hogan, 36 years old, of 183 Park row, knocked him down. He arrested Hogan, who, he de clares, was a lookout for the saloon, and locked him up. O'Rourke averred that Hogan's arrest was

an outrage.

"Why." said O'Rourke, "Hogan keeps a hat store in the basement, and a boy had just brought him some lunch. He was eating it, with the door locked, when Regan went down the stairway and broke in the door, smashing a come of kinss."

the stairway and broke in the door, ansasting a pane of glass."

The damaged door was boarded up where a light of glass was out, and O'Rourke pointed to it as the result of Regan's breaking in. G'Rourke also threatened to make a complaint at Police Headquarters against Regan, and said he could bring twenty witnesses to his unlawful act. He declared he wasn't doing business.

WHEELWOMAN'S NASTY FALL. Her Face Cut and One Leg of Her Bloom.

Miss Annie Nevins of 131 Lenox avenue went wheeling yesterday with a party of friends. At 7 o'clock last night she was on her way home, spinning along Seventh avenue. Her wheel lamp was not lighted, and at the corner of 134th street she ran into a big stone. She fell upon

street she ran into a big stone. She tell upon the payement and lay there unconscious until she was picked up by A. B. Jackson of 581 East 154th atrest.
Jackson carried the young woman into a drug store on the corner. There the druggist patched up two cuts over her eye, while his wife looked after a severe fracture of Miss Nevins's bloomers—one of the legs of which had been torn into strips. Miss Nevins was able to take her wheel home.

Those interested in bicycling will find entertain ment in the Jan Jary Five Cent Nickell Magazine now on the news stanta.—Adc.

4,000 TAILORS LOCKED OUT.

THE CONTRACTORS KEPT THEIR THREAT YESTERDAY.

ottees Posted in Their Shops Repudiating Their Agreement and Announcing the Return to the Task Work System-12, 000 Hands May Eventually Be Involved.

The lockout of the Brotherhood of Tailors by the Clothing Contractors' Mutual Protective Association began yesterday morning as agreed upon by the contractors on Saturday, but the number involved will not be known until to-day. as all who were locked out did not report to the Executive Committee of the union. There appeared little room for doubt yesterday, however, that nearly all of the 500 or 600 contractors in the association would either lockout the union workers or take such measures as would drive them to a strike. The leaders of the Brotherhood say that the idea of the contractors is to force a strike so as to get an excuse for the repudiation of the agreement which they signed individually with the union last July.

The contractors claim that there is no lockout. They merely posted in their shops yesterday the notices which they threatened on Saturday to put up repudiating their agreement If the men choose to stay on under the new rules they can do so, they say; if not there is no work for them. There is no concealing the fact, how-ever, that the movement is a revolt against the anion, and that there will now be a test of strength between the contractors' and the tailors' organizations. Up to last evening about 2,000 tailors in New York and the same number in Brooklyn were out. They were employed by about 100 contractors. There are about 450 or 500 more shops in New York and 100 in Brooklyn still to be heard from. Two excited all-day meetings of contractors

and tailors were held yesterday. The tailors met in Walhalia Hall, their old stamping ground, and the contractors at Roberts Hall, 200

more."
Regarding the action of the contractors he said: "If the tailors are cute enough they can beat the contractors. I cannot judge as to the game of the contractors until to-morrow. It is possible that some of them who closed to-day are trying to scare the tailors and may open the shors to-morrow." shops to-morrow,"
Benjamin Schweitzer will take charge of the
strike temporarily.
A committee from the union waited upon
Schoenfeld late has night with an urgent request
from the Executive Committee that he should
act as leader. He was persuaded to go to Walhalla Hall to address a meeting of the tailors,
and it is now considered likely that he will become the leader.

FOUND HIS MOTHER AFTER 32 YEARS The Son of a Cousin of Ex-Postmuster-Gen-

eral Bissell Made Happy. CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 15 .- W. L. Babbitt, one of the best known lumber salesmen of the Mississippi Valley, is rejoicing over his re union with his mother, from whom he was stolen thirty-two years ago. At that time Babbitt's parents, wealthy Chicago people, separated. Sabbitt was then 5 years old. Soon after the separation he was stolen by his father, who kept him hidden in Missouri. His mother spent money liberally in trying to recover her child. Finally she removed to Niles, Mich., and later o Cuyahoga Falls, O., where she lived with a

Finally she removed to Mies, Alch., and later to Chyzhoga Falls, O., where she lived with a brother.

Meantime her son grew up and sought his mother. She assumed her maiden name, Hattie Davis, and this complicated matters. Last week Babbitt was in Niles, Mich., and chanced to tell in a customer's office the story of his life. A man named Hunter happened to be present who had known Mrs. Babbitt during her residence in Niles and through him liabbitt learned that his mother was alive in Cuyahoga Falls. He hastened there. The aged woman came with her son to his home in Crawfordsville yesterday, Mrs. Babbitt is a cousin of ex-Postmaster-General Willson S. Bissell.

GROWTH OF THE UNITED PRESS Six More Papers Begin to Take Its

Splendid News Service. During the last few days six newspapers printed at different places throughout the counry, have begun taking the telegraphic news try, have begun taking the telegraphic news service of the United Press. These papers are: the indianapolis Sim, the Parkersburg (W. Va.) Senting, the Los Angeles Journal, the Bakersfield (Cal.) Californian, the La trosse Indily Hadger, and the Johnstown (Pa.) Times. Beginning to-morrow the Nashville Sun will take the service of the Scuthern Associated Press and the United Press.

KILLED WITH AN UMBRELLA. It Was Thrust Into Heaty's Eye in a Fight

Michael Healy, an oyster opener, 39 years old, of 8 Grove street, died early yesterday morning at St. Vincent's Hospital of injuries received in a street fight on the morning of Nov. 11. The only witness of the fight was William C. Dauphin of 114 Perry street. Before daylight on that morning he saw Healy walking along Hudson street, near Broome street. Healy boarded with his brother, Edward J. Healy, a marshal in Civil Justice Wauhope Lynn's court, and was going toward his home. Dauphin, who was on the opposite side

hope Lynn's court, and was going toward his home. Dauphin, who was on the opposite side of the street, saw two men meet Healy. The latter rushed at the men as if to strike them. One of the men raised his ambrella and punched Healy in the eye with it. Both men then disappeared. Healy gave a cry of pain, and turned to a lamp post for support. Dauphin went up to Healy and asked him what the trouble was.

"This is what I get for being a good fellow," returned Healy. This was all he had to say concerning the affray.

Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon made an autopsy yesterday afternoon on Healy's body. The autopsy showed that the point of the umbrella had entered Healy's right eye, causing cerebral meningitis, which resulted in death. The point of the umbrella fractured the frontal bone.

The point of the Charles street station have been working on the case since the assault, but they have not gained enough evidence to warrant making any arrest.

Coroner O'Meagher tried on several occasions to get a statement from Healy, but he was too delirious to give a rational account of the affray. He was either delirious or unconscious the greater part of the time he was in the hespital. One, when apparently rational, he declared he would get even with his assailant when he get well.

Detectives who have been at work on the case learned that Healy had been in several saloons on the night before the assault, but they were unable to learn of his having had trouble with any one at any of them.

DRUNKEN MEN KILLED BY FALLS. Found with Their Skulls Fractured Late Saturday Night.

Patrick Kane, a coachman, 50 years old, of 34 West Forty-fourth street, died at Flower

Jon 2011 to be heard from.

Two carcited all-day meetings of contractors and tailors were held yesterday. The tailors reveal that the contractors at Roberts Hail. 200 East Broadway. H. Waschman was Chairman of the former meeting. "This fight was sure to come," he said, "We had been expecting it for long hours and the smail wasca," restored."

It has been expected in the contractors when the work was the burnier was chairman and the ment wasca, "the where we want was a contractor when the work was the burnier care. They are yet held in the house was the burnier care that the tailors should remain locked out at winter rather than the temperature of the sale was the burning down of the interest that the contractors was the burning down of the large swatching was the duliness of trade, which three contractors all under bonds. There were two things which gave the contractors was the burning down of the large swatch burning down of the large swatch

oany, which has been building several tracks. indertook yesterday to run a car to test the operation of the electrical apparatus, but the Staten Island police stopped the proceedings by arresting William K. Ryan, the superin tendent of the construction department of the tendent of the construction department of the road, charging him with violating the law against Sunday labor.

The company has been pushing its work in order to get its cars running by the Christmas holidays. The arrest was made without a warrant, nobody having made a complaint. Hyan was taken before a Justice in New Brighton and released on his own recognizance to answer the charge to-morrow.

He said last night that he couldn't see why he should be arrested any more than employees of a steam railroad. He said he should fight the case, as persistence on the part of the the case, as persistence, on the part of the pulled might prevent the running of cars on any Sunday.

FIRE IN THE ALPINE FLATS. The Janitor Looked for a Gas Leak with a Lighted Candie.

Albert W. Strong, the janitor of the Alpine dats at Broadway and Thirty-third street, having been annoyed by a smell of gas in the itchen of the building for several days, started yesterday to investigate with a lighted cane. While he was examining the meter an ex-osion occurred which sent Strong flying back-ard and set fire to the furniture in the

kitchen.
Strong was not hurt by the explosion, so he ran out and rang a fire alarm. The firemen quickly put out the fire, which did \$300 damage to the building and \$100 to the furniture. The explosion caused a good deal of excitement in the upper part of the fiat house, but the fire did not penetrate upward, and no damage was done to any of the apartments.

Six Men Killed by a Falling Ledge. Миррикавоно, Ку., Dec. 16.—Six section men

in the employ of the Virginia Coal and Iron Company met their death near Big Stone Gap shortly after noon yesterday. They were work-ing on the Virginia Coal and Iron Company's ing on the Virginia Coal and Iron Company's road that runs from Appalachia to Pioneer, and had stopped at the site of the road under an overhanging ledge of rock to eat their dinners, where they had a fire built. The section foreman, Mercer, stepped from under the cliff to get a drink. He had been gone only an instant when the rocks gave way, falling on the six man, instantly killing five and fatally injuring one. Those killed are: P. L. Huffman, Hig Stone Gap: Dan Payne, Pioneer: George W. Beston, Richmond, Va.; John Brown, home unknown; Bill Saylor of Kentucky, All are white.

KILLED BY A CABLE CAR.

LITTLE JOHNNY M'DONALD RUN OVER IN BROADWAY.

He Was on His Way to a Fire-The Crown Which Cathered Threatened the Gripman for Not Stopping the Car in Time. Twelve-year-old Johnny McDonald was a fa-

vorite in Soubrette Row. He was such a sweettempered, manly little fellow, that everybody in the house at 242 West Thirty-ninth street. little brother Walter, as well as nearly everybody along the clock, knew him and loved him That which instinctively drew people to him was his goodness to his mother.

There are few people in the row who do not know something of the McDonalds' history, because they took an interest in Johnny, They know that it has been a hard struggle for Mrs. McDonald, with nothing but her needle to assist her, to pay the rent of the little rear room on the third floor in which she and her children lived. It has been an unusually hard struggle for the mother this winter, for it has been dirficult to get sewing to do. No one seemed to appreciate her efforts more than little Johnny. and ten days ago, without saying a word to any one, he resolved to earn something himself. He went out one morning, and about noon he came home with his face fairly beaming.

"Mamma," he said, "you won't have to work hard any more. Walter is working at Altman's, and earns \$2.50 a week. Now I've got a job. I'm going to work at McCreery's, and they'll give me as much as Walter gets. Walter and I can support you and we'll have a merry Christmas!

On Monday he went to work and yesterday he told his mother that he was going to buy her a pair of shoes for Christmas out of his wages Not long after dinner Walter wanted Johnny to go out with him and play in the street for s while, and Johnny consented. That was about

The boys met some other children in front of the house, and they made a merry party. Presently the clang of fire engines in Broadway told the children that somewhere a building was or fire, so they all ran toward Broadway. When fire, so they all ran toward Broadway. When they reached the corner they saw another engine coming down the street, and one of the boys cried:
"Come on, fellows, let's see where it is!" and away he dashed across Broadway. Johnny Mc-Donald, who was just behind him, followed. A down-town cable car was coming along, and Johnny had to wait for it. As soon as it passed he dashed disgonally across the street, not look-

down-town cable car was coming along, and Johnny had to wait for it. As soon as it passed he dashed diagonally across the street, not looking to right or left. He did not see that an uptown car, under full headway, was approaching the south crossing at Thirty-ninth street. When the boy was in the middle of the street some one shouted. Johnny saw his danger, but thought he could cross ahead of the car. The gripman, who was Robert Witt, 29 years old, of 121 West Bixtleth street, seemed dazed. Some one called to him to stop, but he seemed powerless to put on the brakes. The car came on, and, just as the boy put his foot on the west rail, the car struck him and knocked him across the track. Still the gripman seemed in a trance, and the car, with undiminished headway, kept on, haif rolling, haif pushing the prostrate body of the boy. Finally, in some unaccountable way, the guard in front of the forward wheels raised a little, and the body was drawn under the weight of iron. A feeble, little cry was heard by the people on the sidewalk.

Midway between the two crossings, Witt finally managed to stop the car. A crowd of four or five hundred people gathered almost in a moment, and made a rush for the car. All that could be seen of the boy were his legs, which protruded from underneath.

A woman passenger, who had left the car to see what was the matter, cried:

"Oh, the poor boy has been killed! Why wasn't this car stopped?"

That fired the crowd. With cries of "Choke him!" "Lynch him!" "Pull him off the car and let us at him!" men surged toward the car. Some one with sense happened to be in the crowd, and over the cries of rage his voice was heard:

"See to the boy first! He may be alive. That idiot can't get away."

An effort was made to lift up the forward end

"See to the boy first! He may be alive. That it idiot can't get away."

An effort was made to lift up the forward end of the car. It was seen that the body was under the fender, directly in front of the inside wheel. The attempt to raise the car resulted only in letting down heavily on the boy's body, so a timber was brought and the front truck pried up sufficiently to allow A. W. Stewart, a druggist at Thirty-eighth street and Broadway, to draw the body from under the car.

It was carried to the sidewalk, and Mr. Stewart found that the heart had ceased to beat. When the body had been taken from under the car, Witt attempted to continue his trip. He car. Witt attempted to continue his trip. He evidently didn't know the temper of the crowd. As he closed the grip and the car began to move, the people surged about it again and tried to hold it back. That being impossible, a man rushed to the sidewalk, picked up a board, and, rushing back to the car, cried:

"You stop that car and stop it only for I'll. You stop that car and stop it quick, or I'll brain you.!"

The car stopped. He was locked up in the West Thirtieth street station later. In the mean time a hurry call had been sent in to the New York Hospital, and an ambulance responded. Dr. La Fetra, the ambulance surgeon, found that the back of the boy's head had been crushed, that his chest had been crushed in, and every rib broken. The body was taken to the West Thirtieth street station and the Coroner notified.

West Thirtieth street station and the Coroner notified.

While Dr. La Fetra was making his examination the dead child's brother forced his way through the crowd and threw himself on the body. He was presently led home, where a chorus girl at one of the theatres was trying to comfort Mrs. McDonald. When the mother went to the station house to claim her child's body, it became known that the woman had no money to bury it. She said that she had no relatives to go to and no friends. When this was learned, a collection was taken up for her among the men in the station house. Capt. Pickett headed the subscription with \$10, and ordered the undertaker's bill sent to him. Later Mr. James Kilduff, of Kilduff & Co., brokers at 10 Broad street, who had seen the accident, sent Mrs. McDonald \$10 more.

SPILL-OUT IN HARLEM.

The Overturned Dogeart Was Det on Fire by Its Lamps,

Joseph Losh, Archibald Levy, and Joseph Levy, young men living in Harless, hired a horse and dogcart last evening and started from the Levys' home, 132 West 127th street, for a drive. At the corner of Lenox avenue the horse shied at a pile of building material in the street, and upset the wagon. The three men were thrown to the pavement. Joseph Levy rewere thrown to the pavement. Joseph Levy re-ceived a compound fracture of the right arm. The others were only slightly injured. After the cart had been turned over the lamp glasses broke, and the body of the vehicle caught fire from the burning lamps. A druggist near by carried pails of water from his store and extinguished the flames. The horse, which had broken away from the cart, ran to the corner of 125th street and Fifth avenue, where he was caught.

MAY BE NO DUEL.

Stay in the Trouble Between Congress man Hontner and Editor Hearsey, NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 15 .- The following an-

nouncement has been sent to the morning papers regarding the difficulty between Major H. J. Hearney of the States and Congressme Bontner: We, the undersigned, representing Major H. J Hearsey, on the one part, and the Hon. Charles J Boatner, on the other part, in their pending differ

ences, are pleased to announce that there is a stay in the proceedings arranging for a meeting on the field, and that there are the most hopeful prospects of an and that there are the most surprise also adjustment.

Appreciating the deep interest manifested by the public in this matter is the cause for this announcement.

EDWARD H. LOMMARD.

J. C. ART, for Major HEARSET;

A. W. CRANDELL,

J. D. McLain, for Mr. BOATHER.

Shot Him Dead at His Doors. CENTRAL CITY, W. Va., Dec. 15.—Two men went to the residence of William Creemean, a wealthy farmer in Pike county, Ky., and calling him out demanded his money. Mr. Creemean refused to give it to them, and they shot him dead. They then fied, and, it is thought, crossed the Tug River into the mountains of West Vir-ginia. A posse was organized to pursue them.

A Trolley Car Wreeks a Wagon.

Trolley car 175 of the Butler street line is Brooklyn ran into the milk wagon of William Brener of 578 Nostrand avenue, in Butler street and Classon avenue, yesterday and completely wrecked it, causing a damage of \$200. Motor-man Henry G. Johnson was severely bruised in the smash-up, and the horse was also injured. GREAT BAITLE IMPENDING.

More Than 100,000 Abysainians Marchine Against the Italian Forces, Romm, Dec. 15 .- The Capitale prints a despatch stating that the Abyssinians are advancing

against the Italians in two heavy columns. One column under the command of Ras Alula is approaching Adna, and the other is moving on Asmara. The total number of the enemy is over 100,000 men. Gen. Baratleri has ordered Gen. Arimonde to hold Asmara at all cost. The Chamber of Deputies to-day discussed

the situation. Signor Imbriani accused the Ministry of deceiving Parliament. The Italian expeditions in Africa, he said, made Italy the slave of England, and he urged that the Italian forces be withdrawn. In conclusion he moved that the Chamber

refuse to grant the credits asked for by the Government to carry on the campaign in Abys-

Signor Cavollotti paid a tribute to the troops who were recently killed in Abyssinia. He said that he was prepared to grant sacrifices to maintain Italian prestige, but he did not believe that the present Ministry should remain in office. Signor Saracco, speaking for Prime Minister Crispl, then announced that to-morrow Crispl would explain the provisions of a Government measure dealing with the Italian-Abyssinian question.

A despatch from Massowah, the capital of Erythrea, says that Ras Makonnen, the Abyssinian leader, acted in a chivalrous manner i treating with the vanquished Italians, and rendered funeral honors to Major Toselli, the eader of the Italian force that was almost exterminated by the Abyssinians.

The report that Gen. Baratieri, the commander of the Italian forces in Abrasinia, was to be recalled is untrue.

INDIANA IN COLLISION.

She Hits a Fruit Steamer at the Liverpoo Landing Stage. LIVERPOOL, Dec. 15 .- While approaching the

landing stage here this evening the British steamer Indiana, Capt. Boggs, from Philadelphia, collided with the fruit-laden steamer Zamora, which was lying at anchor. A large hole was made in the port side of the were quickly landed, and she was then towed to

Indiana abaft her bulkhead. Her passengers the Cheshire side of the river, where she was beached to prevent her sinking.
She sank two or three feet in the half an hour that was occupied by the passengers in

landing. There was no panic among the pas-An attempt was made to plug the hole in her side, but it failed. The steamer was hastily towed across the river, as she gave every evidence of foundering. In fact, it was thought that she would sink in midstream, and the engines of the tug were worked to their fullent

capacity to prevent such a disaster. The stern of the Zamora was smashed in, and her fore compartment filled with water. Her collision bulkheads were closed, however, and she was never in any danger of sinking.

INSURES ANOTHER MILLION.

Miss Culver's Gift to Chicago Will Be Duplicated by Mr. Rockefeller. CHICAGO, Dec. 15 .- The gift of \$1,000,000 to the University of Chicago by Miss Helen Culver insures \$1,000,000 more from Mr. John D.

Rockefeller, On Nov. 2 Mr. Rockefeller sent the following letter to Dr. Goodspeed, financial secretary of the university: "I will contribute to the University of Chiago \$1,000,000 for endowment, payable Jan. 1. 1896, in cash or at my option in approved nterest-bearing securities at their face market value. I will contribute in addition may designate, payable in cash or at my option in interest-bearing securities at their face market value, but only in amounts equal to the contributions of others in cash or its equiva-

lent, not hitherto promised, as the same shall be received by this university. "This pledge shall be void as to any portion of the sum herein promised which shall prove not to be payable on the above terms on or before Jan. 1, 1896."

n less than fifty days, and it is probable a school of medicine will be established in addition to the benefits bestowed by Miss Culver's gift.

VANDALISM IN NEWARK. A Young Artist's First Works in 611 Are

Ent and Stolen. Some unknown person obtained an entrance into the studio of the Newark Sketch Club yesterday and cut one of the canvases out of its frame and stole another picture, frame and all. The club is holding its annual exhibition, and the two pictures were 'he exhibit of George Williams, a young artist, whose work has received favorable comment. The cut canvas was a truck garden scene, the stolen picture a landscape. They were Williams's first works

OSSIFIED MAN'S BODY STOLEN.

in oil.

A Medical Society Offered Him a Pension with a Bonus to His Widow for It,

WICHTEA, Kan., Dec. 15 .- A message reselved here from Douglas states that the body of Pratt, said to be the most completely ossified man in the world, and who died recently, has been stolen from its grave. Some time before Pratt died he was taken before a medical society

Pratt died he was taken before a medical society in New York, where his case was pronounced wonderful. He lived nine years as rigid as the dead, being kept alive by thin soup fed through the set teeth.

The society offered him a pension of \$1,000 a year while he lived, and his widow \$5,000 at his death, if he would consent to give his body to the society after death, which was refused. The offer so alarmed the family that when Mr. Pratt died the body was buried under a flower bed in front of his father's chamber window as a precaution against thieves. The message says the father was called as a juror to the county seat the other day, and in his absence the grave was robbed.

THE TEXAS COALED UP.

The Battle Ship Is Now Ready to Under-The battle ship Texas, which is anchored off Tompkinsville, S. I., continued yesterday the work of coaling up for her trial trip, which work of coaling up for her trial trip, which she may be ordered to make now any day. Lighters were attending her all day yesterday, supplying her with Pocahontas hand-picked coal. The work was begun last Saturday night, and by last night the quantity required for her trial trip was in her bunkers.

The Texas has during the past ten days made two short trips for the purpose of trying her machinery.

Destructive Surf at Far Rockaway.

FAR HOCKAWAY, L. I., Dec. 15 .- An inlet cut through the outer beach by the heavy surf last night was enlarged to-day, and at high tide the outer beach was completely inundated. outer beach was completely inuntated. The extreme high tides have carried out to sea a number of bath houses and miles of board walk.
The heavy bulkhead built in front of the Edgemere Hotel has been carried away and the surfhas damaged the hotel lawn.
Surfmen say that the inlet cut through the
beach will remain. It is directly opposite the
United States Hotel. Should it become permanent it is probable that a bulkhead wall will
have to be built along the shore. The damage
done hereabouts is estimated at \$5,000.

Had "E. J. S., New York," on a Ring, MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 15.-The body of a small, smooth-faced stranger of about forty years, was found floating in the Tennessee River, near Guntersville, Ala., resterday Brulses and cuts about the head and neck indi-cated that the man had been murdered and his body thrown in the stream. He was about five feet four inches tall and rather stoutly bult. Inside a silver ring on his finger was inscribed "E.J.S., New York." He was buried at Gun-tersville.

THE PRESIDENT'S RETURN.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

HE REACHED WASHINGTON IN THE MAPLE AT 2:30 P. M. YESTERD 4Y.

A Score or More of Newsborn, Boat blacks, and Wharf Loungers See the Landing of the Hunters and their Came-Sixty Ducks, 38 Partridges, and 5 Geese ta the Game Bag, but No Swan,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15 .- President Cleveland and his shooting companions returned to Washington to-day at 2:30 P. M. on the lighthouse tender Maple, laden with ducks and with a deep-brown color. At the wharf there was the same little crowd of loungers, the same wagon to carry away the slaughtered game, the same Mr. Thurber summoned to meet the President by telephone message from the Indian Head Proving Ground, and the same Sinclair. the White House steward. There was but one thing to mark a difference between Mr. Cleveland's arrival to-day and those of former similar occasions, and that was in the weather. Heretofore the voyagers have landed at the wharf in the midst of falling snow, or wind at "half a gale." To-day was warm and pleasant, and the balmy atmosphere must have seemed strange to the tanned-faced hunters after their unpleasant experiences in the Hatterns storm of

last week. The telephone message sent by the President from Indian Head said that the Naple would arrive at her wharf here at 2 o'clock. Some time before that hour Steward Sinclair and one of the White House servants drove down to the wharf in a covered wagon, intended for baggage and game. A little later came Mrs. O'Reilly, the wife of Major R. M. O'Reilly, the army surgeon, who has attended the President on his other shooting trips to North Carolina waters.

Owing to the presence of several vessels at the ice wharf, where the Maple usually ties up, the little tender could not land her passengers there, and was obliged to run in at the pier of the Riverview excursion boats. At 2:20 o'clock she was sighted coming around a bend in the river, and Private Secretary Thurber, who had arrived about half an hour previously in the President's coupé, waited on the end of the ice wharf, unconscious that the landing would be nade some hundred yards below. But the quick eyes of the score or more of newsboys, cotblacks, and wharf loungers, who had surmised from the presence of the White House coupé that Mr. Cieveland was near at hand and had gathered on the end of the wharf, saw that the Maple was turning in to the Riverview Pier, and made a rush down the street in that direction. Mr. Thurber followed, driving over the rough cobblestones at a rattling pace. The young gate keeper was at first inclined to view the private secretary as a newspaper man and to refuse admittance, but Mr. Thurber finally managed to pass the portals of exclusiveness through the efforts of Commander B. P. Lamberton of the navy and lighthouse inspector for this district, who, with Commander George F. F. Wilde, the naval secretary of the Lighthouse Board, was a companion of the President on his shooting trip. Paul Lamberton, Commander Lamberton's son, was with Mr. Thurber.

Those who were not admitted to the wharf peered through the wooden palings of the gate and watched the debarkation with interest. They saw Mr. Thurber grasp the President wore a silk hat and inform him that overybody at the White House was well. The President wore a silk hat and a beaver overcoat. He appeared to be in excellent health. For ten minutes or so the President and his friends and Capt. French of the Maple chatted on the wharf, and then the party marched to the gate, with Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Thurber in the lead. Dr. O'Relly drove away with his wife. Commander Wilde, Commander Lamberton and his son took the street cars, and the President and Mr. Thurber entered the coupé and were whirled off to the White House.

Meanwhile Steward Sinclair, his assistants, and the President to the party that he sales of the Maple was carrying to to refuse admittance, but Mr. Thurber finally

the coupe and were whirled on to the Walte House.

Meanwhile Steward Sinclair, his assistants, and the sailors of the Maple were carrying to the White House wagon the President's guns and traps and the game that had been killed. Altegether there were fifty ducks, thirty-two partridges, five geese, and four brant. There were no swams in the game bag this year. The longevity of these birds is proverbial. Last winter Mr. Cleveland shot several of them, and one of them, in the general distribution, fell to the lot of Private Secretary Thurber.

"How did you like that swan?" Mr. Cleveland asked a few days later.

"Haven't been able to taste it yet," Mr. Thurber repiled.

ber replied.
"Why so?" asked the President.
"Well, sir," replied Mr. Thurber, "after boli"Well, sir," replied My. I was not able to get

ing it for three whoie days? was not able to get my teeth through one of its centennial tendens."

With this experience to guide them the Presidential party decided this year to let the swan remain in the classical language of the "Eton Latin Grammar." a "rara avis in terra." The President and his companions kept a small portion of the game killed, and the rest was delivered to-night at the houses of the members of the Cabinet, Assistant Secretary Hamilin of the Treasury Department, and Private Secretary Turber. A member of the shooting party said this evening that no alarm need have been felt for the safety of the President and his companions during the terrific storm that raged at Cape Hatterns while they were in that vicinity. The tender Violet, to which the party was transferred from the Maple at Norfolk, was well sheltered during the gale in the cape channol. She did not drag her anchors, and everybody had a good time, he said. The trip in the Maple from Norfolk to Washington was without noticeable incident. my teeth through one of its centennial

HOUSE MAY CENSURE BAYARD,

and Speaker Reed May Not Have His Way About Tariff Revision. Half a dozen Republican Congressmen, some f them personal friends of Speaker Reed, were at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last night. They are convinced that the House will, by resolu-tion, censure Ambassador Bayard for his speech at Glasgow. Privately they do not believe the impeachment proceedings suggested by Representative Barrett of Massachusetts will be considered for an instant. About tariff legislation by this Congress Speaker Reed, it legislation by this Congress Speaker Reed. It is said, is in a quandary. Many Republicans believe that the wool schedules should be so altered as to give the Government an additional revenue of \$15,000,000 to \$30,000,000.

The Congressmen who were at the hotel last night believe, however, that if the wool schedule is amended the auvocates of higher duties on iron and steel and mineral ores and of more protection for a hundred other industries will demand equal recognition, and, therefore, they say, it is likely that, despite Speaker Reed's efforts, a general bill for the revision of the ariff will in the end be introduced in the present Congress for the purpose of increasing the revenue. But, after all, the Congressmen said they did not believe a revised tariff bill could be passed in the Senate.

Locked Up for Delivering a Cow on Sanday. Solomon Beck, a truckman, who lives at 107 East Fifty-second street, got a cow from the stock yards in West Forty-second street, yesterday morning, and started with it in his truck for Bronxdale, about ten miles away. He drove elsurely through the various precincts on Manleisurely through the various precincts on Man-hattan Island, past Mott Haven, Morrisania, Melrose, Woodstock, Tremont, Fordham, and beyond, and had got within half a mile of the cow's destination when Policeman Dermody of the Tremont station arrested him for violating the Sunday law.

The policeman drove the truck, cow, and pris-oner back to the police station at Tremont and Bathgate avenues, and locked Beck up. He then delivered the cow himself, because the police had no way of keeping it.

Central Park Hugger Caught,

For two weeks Policeman McGinty of the Central Park police has been scouring the upper part of Central Park insearch of a man who per part of central residues to the definition of the hugged every young girl or child be met alone. He caught the hugger yesterday as he was approaching a little girl near the old block house. The hugger described himself as Charles Miller, 33 years old, of 169 East 103d street. He was held in \$500 ball to answer. He denied the

Fare King Nabbed.

Alonzo Minot, known as the "fare king," was arrested at haif past 5 o'clock yesterday was arrested at his past of the past of th

For all wool "reliable" carpets go to Cowpen